NOTES ON NEW BOOKS.

have not had time to read a book for their enter- matic employment and a pension for his wife. tainment, or where we perceive that something has the death of the Empress he retired to his eastle of appeared abroad not yet republished by our own Zwerbach, in Hungary, where he occupied himself re-producers, we consider it lawful to borrow a lite- for some six years in agricultural pursuits. It was rary notice from the foreign journals; but never in 1787 that he was first, after an exile which may without a due acknowledgment of the obligation, be reckoned at forty years, allowed to revisit Prus Without being exactly at that last extremity of crisia, and once more to see his ancient inamorata, nical distress just spoken of, yet we propose at pre- Time and suffering had meantime made Amelia sent to string together some scattered extracts from wise. It is singular, indeed, what opposite effects books, found in foreign notices of them, which are may flow from the same cause: reading the rothemselves not interesting enough to be copied en- mances in which other folks are actors makes one tire. Among such are the subjoined particulars of sillier and sillier; but acting a tragic novel of our the true history of him over whom most of us have own makes us sadly wise. sighed in our childhood as one of the heroes of im-We meet them among citations from a book with the following title :

"Personal Recollections of a Ten Months' Residence in Berlin; also, Extracts from a Journal kept in Paris during the Crisis of 1839. By Major WHITTINGHAM, C.B. London: Olivier, 1846.

Major WHITTINGHAM says of TRENCK-

"Whilst a handsome young officer he attracted the regards and won the affections of Frederick's youngest and favorite sister, the Princess Amelia, who was as much distinguished by her beauty and wit as by her exalted rank. Alas, she was also a philosopher like her brother. Her affections, therefore had their full play in the absence of all religious restraint.

O dass sie ervig guinea bliebe

. Oh! that ever fresh below The course of youthful love might flow.

"But Shakspeare has said that that course 'never did run smooth, and the present case was no exception to the illustrious rule. The Great Frederick decidedly objected to his to be lost. He therefore gave Trenck, who was his own aidde-camp, strong hints to mind and mend his conduct. His hints were thrown away. Who that has been young himself can wonder at the young lieutenant's blindness and obstinacy It is not every day that a beautiful, witty, and accomplished princess sacrifices every thing for the love of a simple gentleman. And was the favored object to risk nothing in return The secret interviews continued; but were, in fact, no secret to the penetrating eye of an all-powerful king. Arrests for retended military crimes were the next measures adopted to w on the lover and to protect the lady in spite of herself. But ress. A longer incurceration was next decreed. From this, however. Trenck made his escape, and fled to a town beyond the Prussian dominions. There, in his indignation aganist what holds dear. In his blind anger he irreparably injured his royal almost as fresh as a young man of thirty.

'Robbed her of that which not enriched him, And left her poor indeed.

He had the audacity to display at a large dinner party the portrait of the Princess Amelia. Frederick could, therefore, no onger pretend ignorance of her conduct, nor endeavor to provide her with a suitable husband. Nothing but vengeance remained; and for this the imprudence of Trenck soon furnished the enraged monarch with an opportunity which he did not neglect. The rest is told by Trenck himself, who, as regards the Princess Amelia, endeavors to atone by his silence in his book for his verbal garrulity. But it was too late; he had betrayed the secret; and his subsequently affected reserve was a work of supererogation.

"After the death of Frederick, and in the closing winter of their lives, the unhappy lovers again met, he a broken down old man, she an unusually plain old woman: for in her deep ceremonies of the many Roman churches which he despair she had, while still young, purposely destroyed he beauty. The interview between them-they who had parted so young, so beautiful, so devoted to each other-must have been strange and affecting. She had always remained faithful to her absent or imprisoned lover; and this fact throws a redeeming grace over the weakness of her youth, and gives an additional interest to her misfortunes. Frederick, who respected his sister's abilities, was up to the period of his death follows the services at St. Peter's, partly performkinder and more attentive to her than to any other member of his family. She, on the other hand, probably aware that he, after his own fashion, had acted all along for her advantage, returned his affection, and in her life of sorrow she appeared to have had no other consolation than the fraternal kindness of one of the most cold-hearted beings who ever existed. A more melancholy history is scarcely to be found even in the immortal fictions of genius."

For the sake of such of our readers as may not be able to consult sources of information that are a remarkably fine person, a bodily strength almost herculean, a good deal of talent, (especially militamy.) but a hot temper, a rashness and a vanity which le his life little but a series of sion. Even while yet at college he signalized his propensity for scrapes by getting into two duels with fellow-students who had not injured him. He "After waiting for at least an hour, suddenly there came "After waiting for at least an hour, suddenly there came had the luck only to wound them both. His birth a bust of music from the lower end of the church; it was a his sovereign, Frederick the Great, who, like his through the building. Every eye was strained towards the Trenck at sixteen a cadetship in his guards, cultivated his military talents, promoted him, and gra- his cri dually made him one of his chief favorites. Scarcely less eager of literary than of martial renown, learned to his Court and heaping honors upon them: Trenck became, through the favor which he enjoyed, the acquaintance and the friend of Frederick's presently blinded him to the imprudent point of derick, and his doings; how he starved his children, beat the officers of his palace, and, to solace their starvation, banged his Queen and progeny. the pavement in front of the altar, and the guard of nobles serves so admirably still to deepen the ignorance of

After several ineffectual attempts to regain his liberty, Trenck escaped, and made his way to Vienna, where the Empress-Queen, Maria Theresa, gave him a company in her regiment of cuirassiers. Visiting Russia, he had, at his return, the folly to go to Dantzic, in order to settle there, with his family, the patrimony left by his mother, lately dead. Now philosopher Frederick, not being the most for. Pope, who is seated. He first revered it on his knees, and giving of mankind, as well as a man quite in the habit of keeping his eyes open, had by no means lost sight of his fugitive ex-favorite; so Trenck soon found himself seized and on his way to cultivate, at Magdebourg, that acquaintance with mice and spiders which was to be his chief society for a year. The King, irritated (and not unjustly) by his wanton exposure of his sister's name, declared (still to conceal as well as he could her disgrace) that Trenck was a very dangerous man, and should never be set free while he (Frederick) lived. At last, however, December 24th, 1774, he released him, probably at the intercession of poor Amelia. (One of our authorities gives 1763, the other 1774, as the date of his release.) He seems next to have fixed himself at Aix-la-Chapelle, and to have married the daughter of one of its burgomasters. This might seem incongruous; but if one levels up to princesses, why not down to burcomasters' daughters ! It was here, probably, that he wrote the story of his captivity. Indeed, he dabbled in several other things besides biography; for he had soothed in part his confinement by writing verses-a vice which, once contracted, people

seldom recover from-dipped in politics; published a satire against Frederick, under title of "The Macedonian Hero;" entered into the wine trade; and set up a newspaper. This pleasant diversity of occupations ended, rather naturally, in a sort of bankruptey. After this, he seems to have obtained Our readers are already aware that where we from the kindness of Maria Theresa, some diplo-Not even that, however, can make every body

prisonment-we mean FREDERICK, Baron TRENCK. wise: Trenck himself must have still been as lightbrained as ever; whence, for our own part, we infer that he had suffered comparatively little, and that his love of the Princess was no affair of the heart. At any event, incorrigible by either duels or philosophy or dungeons or wine-selling or farming or getting broke, or even turning newspapereditor, (which more than any thing else cures one's illusions,) Trenck next, at above the age of sixty, took a fancy (it was to be his last) for a revolution. So he took to writing, in 1789, in favor of French republicanism. The first consequence of his publications was the loss of the pension which the Empress had given his burgo-baroness. Next came : renewal of his old diversion of going to-prison. This time, however, he had not to deal with philo sophic Kings; so he was soon let out. Satiated no doubt, of chains, he now resolved to go and take his fill of emancipation : he made his way, in 1791, to Paris. Here, as one who had been so much a victim of despotism, he was received with delight. For ser becoming Mrs. Trenck. He at the same time wished to avoid all scandal, and to combine these objects no time was lousy towards a rival reputation, he appears to have sought and contracted a very particular intimacy with Latude, the man who had been thirty-five years a prisoner in the Bastile. What services he (Trenck) rendered to the cause of freedom there we do not learn; but at last, in 1793, on his offering to lead against the Prussians a regiment composed of Prussian refugees and republicans, he be came suspected of being a Prussian spy. No doubt he would have been equally suspected if his con Trenck was no sooner freed from these restraints than he again flew for consolation to the arms of his illustrious misproof found of his being a spy, they accused him of entering into some plot in his dungeon, and guilhe styled Frederick's tyranny, he soon forgot what he owed lotined him, on the 26th July, 1794, in his sixty-to one who had sacrificed for him every thing that the world eighth year. He was still, it is said, as strong and lotined him, on the 26th July, 1794, in his sixty-

Continuing the collection of such extracts from books as we meet in the literary articles, otherwise little interesting, of foreign journals, we now place before our readers a pleasing passage out of an American volume which we have not yet seen, but which we should judge clever, unaffected, and (what gives it, as coming from a Protestant divine, a still better grace) liberal and charitable. We speak of the Rev. Ingraham Kip's "Christmas Holydays in Rome," of which we perceive that Longman has published a London reprint, edited by the Rev. W. Sewell, B.D. Dr. Kip's book ceremonies of the many Roman churches which he witnessed during the week of the Nativity. He describes the impressions too which they made upon him. Thoroughly an Episcopalian, he can yet witness the Catholic rites with respect, and differ from the doctrines of that church, but treat them with kindness and moderation. He describes as ed by the Pope himself, on Christmas morning:

"Christmas morning fulfilled in its beauty the promise the night before. It is the great festival of the winter. The at each side, which will give it an absolute extension of 533 papal benners are displayed from the castle, and the streets are filled with crowds thronging up to St. Peter's. The guards, in their strange white and red costumes, were stationed around the body of the church, whilst at the lower end a body of tres thickness, combined together by 21 elliptic arches of 20 troops were drawn up, who remained there on duty during the metres opening. The elegance of the piers, the graceful whole service. With the audience the same formality of dress was required as the evening before. At the upper end | will make it one of the finest structures of the whole ine within our own reach, we will add that Trenck of the church was the magnificent throne of the Pope, raised (born at Konigsburg 16th February, 1726) possessed quite as high as the altar which it fronted, and decked out gildel mitre suspended above. Next to it on the sides were the sats for the cardinals, then the boxes for ambassadors and of 42,000 cube metres of debris of rock. Especially, also, is the seats for the cardinals, then die boxes for all all their suites, and then high platforms covered with crimson to be noticed the nicety of the nineteen cottages of sloth to afford seats for the ladies. The altar has no chancel of the line, between Arles and Durance. To experimental to be noticed the nicety of the nineteen cottages of the line, between Arles and Durance. Without cloth to afford seats for the ladies. The altar has n motive and misfortunes scarcely deserving compas- around it, and the great area between its steps and the papal garden has been annexed, to employ profitably the leisure of good blood. The little book in question cannot but be at sation with either of them, or any other persons in Sydney,

"After waiting for at least an hour, suddenly and his advantages of person recommended him to loud chant, which, softened by the distance, floated sweetly father, had a passion for "tall fellows." He gave spot from which it proceeded, and there, raised high on the shoulders of men clothed in violet-colored robes, we beheld the Pope borne above the heads of the kneeling multitude in imson chair, the falling drapery from which half conceiled those who carried him. The gemmed tiara was on h head, and his robes sparkled with jewels. On each side of the young King was then striving to render Berlin him were carried high fan like banners of ostrich feathers, such one of the capitals of thought, by attracting the a we see in pictures of the procession of an eastern rajah. before him marched a guard of honor, consisting of some sixty Roman noblemen, who always form his escort on great fer Around him was his brilliant court—the cardinals the Bishops of the Greek, Armenian, and other Easterr philosophers, Voltaire, Maupertuis, &c., whose fa- churches, in their most gorgeous array-the heads of differen miliarity was little calculated to abate his pative religious brotherhoods in ash-colored garments—priests in purpresumption. The distinction which he enjoyed ple and white, some bearing the great cross and lighted tapers, and some flinging in the air their golden censers; thus the aspiring to please the young Princess Amelia, the gorgeous show which probably ever entered a Christian church pretty and indiscreet sister of that foolish Margra- The Pope passed within six feet of where I stood. His eyes vine of Bareuth, whose absurd memoirs give us an account so curious of that old brute, the elder Frewith unsteady step, gave him the appearance of a mere image splendidly decked out to form part of a pageant.

"At length, amid his kneeling train, he was deposited or One would not think this just the education to make ranged themselves on each side of the area up to the throne princesses romantic ; yet Amelia must either, in the He knelt for a few moments-parts of his dress were changed, ignorance in which she was kept, have read what serves so admirably still to deepen the ignorance of its place; he joined in the psalms and prayers which precede young ladies, novels, or the learned company which her brother afterwards kept infected her with liberalthe solemn ervice, and was escorted in state to his lofty seat, ism, and she encouraged Trenck until the sad ca long scarlet trains borne up behind them as they walked, and tastrophe told by Major Whittingham was brought spread out so as to cover a surface of yards in extent when they stopped, and, ascending the steps, they kissed the pontiff's hand and the hem of his garment.

"The service of high mass now began, in which he at time took part. He read the Collect, gave his benediction to the two deacons kneeling at his feet with the book of the Gospels ommenced the Nicene Creed, which the choir continued in nusic; and, returning to the altar, fumed it with incen from a golden censer, offered the usual oblations, and washe. his hands in token of purity of mind. When the elements were-consecrated two deacons brought the sacrament to the an received it sitting.

But it would be impossible for me to describe the lonnd complicated service. A cardinal officiated at the altar and solemn music swelled out from the choir, and fille mighty building in which we were; sweet incense floated drough the air, thousands and thousands were gathered under golden dome, and no single thing was omitted which suld add to the magnificence of the pageant. In this respect Yet to most who we is probably unequalled in the world. ave been nothing but empty show. The ests crossed and recrossed—censers waved—candles were ted and put out-dresses were changed and rechangedcardinals waiked back and forth, until the mind became tarly bewildered. All things about us indeed-the vastne e edifice-the works of art-the rich dresses-the splen did music-contributed to heighten the effect; yet, with a this, the seriousness of devotion seemed to be wan

We have given, within no very small space, ou the Modern Timon" and Francis's "Orators of the Age," striking portraits, both in poetry and prose of some of the present statesmen of Eng-Our readers will not be displeased with an additional delineation. It is drawn from a new poem entitled "the Modern Orlando." The sketches are given is the unconscious talk of an eccentric noble man, the late Lord Dudley, who was much in the habit of conversing aloud with himself, in company

LORD BROUGHAM. "I hate all characters in leading-strings; I like Br—gh—m's vigor, terseness, vehemence, When his fierce jests around the house he flings: (Provided always—not at my expense,)
His hurricane of words, shrewd wit, and bile intense. LORDS JOHN RUSSELL AND LYNDHURST.

lack R-ss-II charms me with his quiet air His simple phrase, and purpose undesign'd; Smooth without languor, polished without glare Feeling his way, until his coil is twined; Then, darting all his meaning on the mind ! L-ndh-rst's is peerage language-proud and bold; Yet proud howe'er the tongue, the heart is kind; (I know it, and the tale shall yet be told) A heart unstain'd by power-a tongue unsway'd by gold. LORD MELBOURNE.

Ah, M-lb-rne! pleasantest of pleasant men Without an enemy, though born a wit. What caged thy pinion in the treasury den-In Fashion's gayest sunshine form'd to flit Apollo saved thee from the fate of Pitt. In six months more thou wouldst have spoil'd thy style, Grown statesmanish, and never made a hit; Nay, parted with (if possible) thy smile, And slept in state, and stone, in Westminster's old pile.

LORD MORPETH. Dear M-p-h, in thy world of ormolu, Sleeping on rose-leaves, fed on turtle-soup The beau ideal of Life's 'chosen few!' What demon toss'd thee upon Cobden's croupe Thou Cavalier among that Roundhead troop Take my advice, and sleep on rose-leaves still; Play Cleopatra on thy gilded poop; Breathe odors, toy with pencil, string, and quill, But cut (without delay) the Cyclops of the Mill LORDS STANLEY, GREY, AND THE BUKE.

Then a grim pause ; then follows- 'St-nl-y's clever, Solid, yet bright-a diamond-facet mind. R-chm-nd talks gallantry. Young Gr-y for ever! Forgetting (always) that we have not dined.

The Duke! not Time itself that glance can blind."

Those who love subjects in Art and Antiquities ill not fail to be pleased with the following extracts, taken from various sources:

"In addition to the marbles of Zanthus and the late splendid shipment from Halicarnassus, (says a letter from Constan tinople,) Sir S. Canning has obtained permission to explore and appropriate some still more extraordinary specimens of ncient sculpture, which have been recently dis Henry Austin Layard, in the neighborhood of Mosul. Long ofore M. Botta, the French Consul at that place, had thought of excavating the mount of Khorsabad, Mr. Layard had conived the idea of searching for Assyrian remains in that quarter. Sir S. Canning, convinced of the justness of his views, determined to withhold no assistance by which they could be realized, and undertook, it is said, the excavation of another nound at his personal risk. The same influence which obined the Sultan's firman for extracting the marbles from the walls of the fortress of Bondroom, was now exerted in favor of Mr. Layard's operations at Nimroud. such is the name of the mound which he is now engaged in excavating at a few miles' distance from Mosul. The success he has hitherto met with seems to have exceeded his sanguine expectations. He believes the mound of Nimroud, as well as that of Khorsabad, is upon the site of Oriental Nineveh. The mound of Nim roud is very large, perhaps eight or ten times the size of that excavated by the French. As at Khorsabad, a part of the palace appears to have been burnt, and the sculptures are so amaged as not to permit of removal. But by far the largest portion will prove in perfect preservation, the sculp-tures, even in the smallest details, being as sharp and fresh as if they had been chiselled yesterday. There are even several fine specimens. A pair of winged lions with human heads, which have just been uncovered, are truly magnificent. They form an entrance into a temple, and are about twelve feet high. The other reliefs consist of various diversities, ome with eagles' heads, others entirely human, but winged, and battle pieces, &c., as at Khorsabad. So little has yet been excavated that no positive idea can be formed of the general plan of the building. It appears, however, to consist a vast series of chambers, all built of marble and covered with ulptures and inscriptions. - As to the age of the building, Mr. Layard at present declines giving any positive opinion. The only point on which he feels certain is that the edifice was built under a dynasty prior to the overthrow of the Assyrian Empire.

It seems that Arles, where exist such noble and perfectly-preserved specimens of the public architecture of Roman times, is about, to French attempts, to rival her antique grandeur of monuments:

"The following is a short extract of the projects for the present buildings. The viaduct of the railway of the Durance river will have a length of 423 metres between the abutments metres. Its height is to be 9.36 metres, computed from low-water to the level of the rails; its breadth is 8 metres beween opening of the arches, and the imposing mass of the viaduct, After this immense art-structure, the next thing worthy of ad miration is the cutting of the rock of la Roque-an im ost splendidly with its cloth of crimson and gold, and the mass of stone, which was to be cut through from top to botthe men and families. Follows then the monumental viaduct of the Rhone, which will connect, by the way of Tarrascon, the Avignon line with that of Bordeaux to gantic structure is already begun. It is only 370 metres fro the suspension bridge of Beaucaire; thus two of the finest and hugest modern structures will be erected at a short distance from each other. The activity on the railways in the south of France is now so great that in the arrondissement of Aix done 1,390 workmen are employed."

The following, we fear, may beget strange susp cions of his own treasures, in the breast of many virtuoso, to whom the intelligence is new. Manufactories of this sort are, however, by no means a new thing :

rooms of sculpture, where the works manufactured are broken arms, heads of the gods, feet of satyrs, and broken torsi—of nobody. By means of a liquid there used, a color of the fines antiquity is communicated to the marble. Scattered about the country are goatherds, who feed their flocks in the vicinity of ruins, and look out for foreigners. To these they speak incidentally of the treasures found by digging a few such neighborhoods. The English, in particular, are the vic-tims of such mystification, and freely yield their money to the shepherds, who are agents to the General Artificial Rui ociation, and know well where to apply the pickaxe. They are careful, however, to spend much time and labor in fr ess search, before they come finally upon the treasurewhich the foreigner willingly pays. England is full of thes antiquities of six months age. Nor do the amateur numis matists leave Rome with empty hands; for in that city ar daily coined, without fear of the law, the money of Casar, Adrian, Titus, Heliogabalus, and all the Antonines-filed pinched, and corroded, to give the look of age. Paris may e said to have hitherto, by comparison with London, escaped this epidemy for the youthful antiquities of bronze and marble, but she is devoured by the forgers of Middle-Age antiques. It is notorious with what skill and impudence certain calenctmakers manufacture chairs, tables, and footstools of the fifteenth century, and how readily they find dupes. A young antiquarian showed lately, with great pride, to an artist, had just bought at great cost. 'It is very fine,' said his friend, after examination, 'and it will last you long, for it is quite "-Moniteur des Arts.

In a late picture sale in London, we note some instances of price, which look as if the appreciation of the Masters was not yet entirely lost. For example:

"The miraculous Murillo, 'The Adoration of the Shen herds,' was bought by Mr. Theobaids, supposed to be for the Marquess of Hertford, for 2,875 guineas, while the next pic-Wynant's, carried away 400 guineas. The large Van der Velde, a most fresh and vigorous picture purchased by Mr. Farrer some while since at the Earl of Litchfield's sale, at Schugborough, for about £1,350, was here carried off by Marquess of Hertford for 1,680 guineas; and the Rubens, The Holy Family,' a glowing evidence of startling genius, which was at one period in the imperial gallery of Vienna, until the Emperor Joseph II. presented it to the Counselle Burtin, of Brussels, rose to 2,360 guineas.

The latter picture was likewise for the Marquess of Hertd, who laid out the princely sum, during this day's sale one, of £11,000. The fear, however, was very generally pressed in the room that his lordship purposes the remova ese great gems to the palace he is now building in Paris; nd, if so, the gratification of the British public, and the more portant fact of their utility as works of study, will be en-

Nor do they, in this rage for Old Pictures, entist is one who, in his particular sort of subject, has probably never been surpassed. He who of old

ed, was no doubt a good animal-painter: the name of Vernet, too, is vast as to all that appertains to horseflesh: Paul Potter's bulls and his boar and lion hunts have been matchless: the Raphael of cats stands supreme in puss-portraiture: but for his exquisite monkeys, his delicious dogs, his inimitable jackasses, and, indeed, his mastery of the manners and forms of the whole animal kingdom, the monarch of the beasts might well make Landseer painter page 116, vol. 1, he says : to his quadruped Court:

"PROFITS OF PAINTERS.-It is worthy of remark, as a circumstance to excite no little surprise in England, and perfect astonishment on the continent, that for the four pictures painted by Mr. Edward Landseer this year he received nearly seven thousand pounds, viz: £2,400 for the paintings, and £4,450 for the copyrights. The copyrights of the 'Peace' and 'War' were purchased for £2,650 by Mr. Alderman Moon; that of the 'Refreshment,' for £1,000, for Messrs. Henry Graves & Co.; and that of the 'Stag at Bay,' for £800, (with a share of the profits,) by Mr. McLean. The Moon; that of the 'Peace' and 'War' are the property of Mr. Vernon; that of 'Refreshment' belongs to Mr. Newenhups, a Belgian dealer; and that of the 'Stag at Bay' to Lord Godolph Art Union

The following, as to one of the causes of the beauty of Italian coloring, looks probable enough:

"VENETIAN ATMOSPHERE.-I am acquainted with an English artist who, being struck by the vivid tints of some stuffs which he saw worn by the women, and which appeared to him precisely the same as those he admired in Titi Paul Veronese, purchased some pieces of the same fabric and England; but he soon found that for purpose he ought to have brought the Venetian atmosphere When unpacked in London, the reds seemed as dingy, and the yellows as dirty, and the blues as smoky as our own."-Mrs. Jameson.

LITERATURE AND THE DRAMA IN NEW YORK.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT.

NEW YORK, JULY 31, 1847.

I fell into conversation with a newspaper-boy this morning who was offering for sale no less than twenty daily and weekly papers, all published in this city: and as I passed along could not but reflect upon the number of writers who depend upon the press of this city for support. Their name is for daily bread even until the morning watches. They live and move and have their being, but how very few ever attain the fame for which they strive !

Our publishers have been doing a pretty good business during the past week. WILEY & PUTNAM have added to dated Navy Department, August 11, 1838; and the paratheir "Library of Choice" "Walton's Angler" and "Modern Painters," by the Oxford Student. The former, strange to say, is the first American edition of one of the most delicious books ever written. It is edited by a distinguished gentleman of Philadelphia, whom the world consider an eloquent divine and a graceful poet, and who is known among his intimates as an accomplished fly fisher. He has prefaced Walton with an interesting essay on the antiquity of angling. The book ought to have a fine run, but I fear it will not, for it is destitute of vice and unpardonable follies. The other book alluded to is a valuable acquisition to the literature of the world. The writer is a man of fine talents-more than that, an honest man. The text of his book is the great English landscape painter Turner. He commences his work by declaring his master the most gifted of living painters; and then goes on to indite unnumbered episodes upon art, pictures, and painters. He is not as brilliant as Hazlett, but far more argumentative and satisfactory. He is bold and earnest, and has given birth to more sound sense upon art than any other writer of the day. His is just the kind of book we have wanted in this country for many years, and, if extensively circulated, cannot but exert a salutary influence upon our people. The fact is, they seem to be ignorant of the true mission of art, and the man whom Providence sends forth to instruct and increase the happiness of his fellow-men in such important matters, and in an age like this, is indeed deserving of a warm reception. The Oxford Student is not the Antartic cruise, they told him of Bellay's discovery. He a long talker, advocates no misty theory, but merely speaks the plain truth in a terse and simple manner. He has written a book upon art which no sensible man (no matter of ten a book upon art which no sensible man (no matter of what profession) can read attentively without having his understanding enlarged and his heart sweetly attuned to the teachings of Nature.

The best reprint which the Appletons have given us dutone and purpose.

Soul and Body," by Dr. George Moore, of London, are the where he supposed it was, over which I wrote "English disjust the book to relax the mind of the intellectual laborer. I know not that it is an improvement upon Hunt's former essays, but it is fully equal to any thing he has written. Hunt is not a deep writer, but a thoughtful one, and his faculty for expressing a delicate idea is truly remarkable. The work before us is full of freshness, but I fancy that his criticisms upon Female Beauty will attract the most attention. I know of no man who has done that ticklish subject more justice in a practical point of view. The other book alluded to breathes the spirit of Christian philosophy, and as it is on the subject which should most deeply interest mankind, and is treated in a plain, practical, and entertaining manner, I cannot but pronounce it an exceedingly valuable addition to the world of letters.

The number of trashy books, in pamphlet form, seems be on the wane, which is indeed a blessing. Among the announcements I hear of a new book by Melville, of the Typee and Omoo order, and another to be entitled "Fresh Gleanings, or a new Sheaf from the Old Fields of Continental Europe," by somebody who does not choose to give his name.

In the musical and dramatic line there is but little going on. The Park opens on Monday night with Madame BISHOP in the English opera. The new Broadway Theatre will open about the middle of September. Wonders are promised, and it is to be hoped that the laudable enterprise of establishing a new theatre on an elevated and permanent foundation may be successful. The Astor Place Opera House is progressing, but I do not believe that it will succeed. At the present time there is nothing going on worth mentioning; the town friend of his, a very fine article of Gothic furniture, which he is half empty of residents and pretty well filled with strangers, the majority of whom are perfectly satisfied with the dancers at Palmo's and the humbugs at Barnum's.

In the way of art I have but a word to communicate. The Art Union have purchased one hundred and thirty picturesso many of them that they cannot make room for them in their old hall. It is expected that they will move into their new quarters on the first of September. The lions of the present exhibition are Cole, Durand, Hubert, Hinckley, and Bingham. The subscribers to this Association now number some five hundred more than they did one year ago. The celebrated picture called "The Power of Music," by Mount, is about to be engraved for the London Art Union Journal. This is a deserved compliment to the gifted American.

Respectfully, yours, &c.

IRON CARRIAGE WHEELS .- A carriage wheel entirely of iron, and constructed upon purely scientific principles, is now being exhibited at Mrs. Mullord's hotel in Salem. It was patented by Ira Holmes, of New York State, and is called the Double Dished Metallic Carriage Wheel." There is a louble row of slim iron spokes, with counter-sunk heads, diverging alternately from the outer and inner rim of the hub to th loe, where they are also counter-sunk and effectually fastened; the spokes thus drawing both ways, and throwing as much of the weight of the carriage upon the upper as the lower part of the wheel. The principle is that of an arch. Should the Nor do they, in this rage for Old Pictures, en-rely overlook all modern excellence: take the ordinary circumstances could not be made to fall to pieces. made to fall to pieces. following in proof: though here, to be sure, the at- The burden which a very slight wheel thus constructed is capable of bearing is immense, if we may credit the calculations of Professor Comstock. It has an exceedingly light and graceful appearance, is not liable to get out of order, and we are painted for Alexander a courser so life-like that informed can be purchased at about half the cost of the steeds at sight of it pricked up their ears and neight

ANTARCTIC EXPLORATION

TO THE EDITORS

Captain Ross, in his Narrative of the British Antarctic Expedition, has thought proper to introduc the subject of the United States Exploring Expedition, aid made many misstatements in regard to it and myself; I herefore think it my duty to set him and the public right upon the subject. In

"That the commanders of each of thes great national undertakings (D'Urville and Wilkes) should have selected the very place for penetrating to the southwar, for the exploration of which they were well aware at the time that the expedition under my command was expressly preparing, and thereby forestalling our purposes, did certainly greatly surprise me. I should have expected their national pride would have expected their national pride would have caused them rather to have chosen any other path in the wide field before them, than one thus pointed out, if no highe consideration had power to prevent such an interfer

"They had, however, the unquestionable right to select any point they thought proper, at which to direct their efforts, without considering the embarrassing situation in which their conduct might have placed me. Fortunately, in my instructions, much had been left to my judgment under circumstances; and, impressed with the feeling that England had ever led the way of discovery in the southern as well as in the northern regions, I considered it would have been in consistent with the pre-eminence she has ever maintained, if we were to follow in the footsteps of the expedition of any

Now, sir, without adverting to the bad taste as well as egotism of the above extract, and the broad assertions relative to the want of national pride in the commanders of the French and American expeditions, it will only be necessary to point to dates, to show the glaring deception attempted by Captain Ross on his countrymen.

On the first page of his introduction are the following lines:

"At the eighth meeting of the British Association for the advancement of Science, held at Newcastle, in August, 1838, the attention of the physical section of that body was directed to the number and importance of desiderata in that great practical branch of science called terrestrial magnetism, by Lieut. Colonel Sabine, of the Royal Artillery; and a committee was appointed, consisting of Sir John Herschel, Mr. Whewell, (now Master of Trinity College, Cambridge,) Mr. Peacock, (now Dean of Ely,) and Professor Lloyd, of Trinity College, Dublin, to represent to her Majesty's Government a series of resolutions adopted by the British Association; and as thes resolutions exhibit the general outline of objects sought to be degion," and many of them have to hammer their brains attained, they are inserted here, as pointing out clearly the or daily bread even until the morning watches. They live causes in which the expedition to the Antarctic regions origi-

This meeting took place on the 20th of Avgust, 1838 The instructions to me, as commander of the expedition, are graph relating to the exploration south is as follows:

"These objects will, it is presumed, occupy you until the last of October; and when attained, as far as may be possible, you will proceed to the port of Sydney, where supplies may be obtained. From thence you will make a second at tempt to penetrate within the antarctic region, south of Van Dieman's Land, and as far west as 45° east, of to Enderby Land, making your rendezvous as you return a Kerguelan's Land, or the Isle of Desolation, as it is now usually denomi nated, and where you will probably arrive by the latter end of

Can a more decided contradiction of the trith of Captain Ross's assertions be given than the above ? And this was all before him when he wrote the paragraphs. The dates prove onclusively that my instructions were issued from our Navy Department nine days before the body met wao first took any steps towards the investigations on magnetism, out of which the English Antarctic Expedition had its bith, and when it was not dreamed of. Capt. Ross received is appointment to it nine months after these dates. Has Cap. Ross's national pride induced him to make this unwarrantale and gratuitous

The space in your columns will not bermit me to make more than another reference at the present time. On page 294, vol. 1, is the following, viz:

"On my arrival at Sydney, I was told by Mr. McLeay, the late Colonial Secretary, and also by his soi, Mr. W. S. Mc-Leay, that, meeting Lieut. Wilkes soon aler his return from seemed to doubt their statement; but the sext day they called upon him, and placed in his hands No. 629 of the Atheneum, published in November, 1839, and pointed out to him the ac With the elder Mr. McLeay I had some acquaintance on

my first visit to Sydney; but I never saw him on my second ing the past week is the "Life of Mrs. Godolphin," by visit, after I returned from the Antarctic cruise. His son, John Evelyn. An exquisite book is this for the refined and Mr. W. S. McLeay, I had not the pleasure to become aceducated reader. How could it be otherwise, since the amia- quainted with, nor did I ever meet him, to my knowledge, in ble Evelyn has seen fit to present it to the world? Margaret society; neither did I receive a visit from ither of these gen-Godolphin was born in 1652; was Maid of Honor to the tlemen. To the elder Mr. McLeay, before my departure for Court of Charles II; was secretly married to Sidney Godol- the southern cruise, I paid a visit at Elizabeth Bay, five or six phin, and died at the age of twenty-six years in giving birth miles from Sydney, to thank him for some assistance he had to a son. The life of this woman, living as she did in one rendered our naturalists. I received no number or numbers tom to the extent of 125 metres by 25, which yielded a mass of the most profligate of courts, and in an age of profligacy, of the Atheneum from either of these gentlemen or any one was like "sunshine in a shady place." Her maiden name else : nor did I ever read the paragraph allused to until I read ed for their it in Capt. Ross's book a few days since, or hold any convertended with many blessings on account of the purity of its relative to our own discoveries or that of others, except our consul, Mr. Williams, and Capt. Briscoe. The latter informed "Men, Women, and Books," by Leigh Hunt, and "The me of Bellany's discovery, and marked the place on my chart two best things the HARPERS have given us this week. The coveries." A tracing copy of this was the one sent to Capt. first is sparkling, witty, full of poetry, and very interesting- Ross. That I never uttered the words imputed to me every one who knows me will readily believe; and I cannot but pronounce the whole, as far as regards myself, as entirely

> The publication of Capt. Ross's Narrative affords me the opportunity of vindicating the Exploring Expedition and my-self from the unfounded assertion set forth by Cart. Ross on his return from his first antarctic cruise: that he had sailed over our discoveries, or, in his own words, "had found a clear sea where I had laid down mountainous land." I cannot but rejoice that the time has at last arrived when I can neet my accuser, as it were, face to face.

I had no knowledge until I saw the engraved chartin Capt. Ross's book what was meant by the "mountainous had" he had reference to. On the original chart from which he tracing was taken that I sent him, there is not the leas resemblance to the "mountainous land" Capt. Ross speaks of, or to the representation of it on the one he has had engraved. In the original chart now in my possession this "mountainous land" is only twenty-seven miles in length, whilst the engraved one in Capt. Ross's book makes it eighty miles; and it is as much unlike in every other respect. I must most posi-tively assert that the land as it appears on the chart he has had engraved could not have been traced from any thing that was in my possession then or since. Capt. Ross admirs that he was in possession of the publications in Sydney, wherein it was distinctly stated that our discoveries did not extend east of 160 degrees east longitude; consequently there could be no reason for his believing the "mountainous land" was a part of our discoveries; and what will make it still more evident is, that Ross knew that Bellany had sailed over the position that this "mountainous land" occupied on the chart. Then why not have said so, instead of vaunting that he had sailed over our discoveries?
On page 293, vol. 1, Capt. Ross relies upon three grounds

to exculpate himself from the imputation of endeavoring to underrate the valuable labors of the American expedition, as well as to detract from the reputation of myself by promulgating unfounded a report. They are

1st. That the true position of Bellany's islands had been

2d. That I had a knowledge of their true position; and 3d. That the land was not aid down in that position on the racing, and therefore could not possibly have been meant

Captain Ross presumes upon data that were not true. I had no knowledge of the true position of Bellany's island when I wrote to Capt. Ross, and no information respecting it but that derived from Capt. Bracce, who marked the position of it on my chart. I had no written data whatever of its pesition, and I was quite ignorant of Bellany's name, as well as whether it was a collection of islands or land; therefore, if the discoverer had assigned it its true position, I did not know it. I had no reason then to doubt that Capt. Briscoe was corect, as I knew he had been, or then was, in the employ of the Messrs. Enderby, who owned the vessel the discoverer som-manded. The position assigned Bellany's land by Castain Briscoe is in 65 degrees 50 minutes south, 164 degrees 27 minutes east, about fifty miles from its true position—nuch nearer the truth than that of many other islands I have fisited during my cruise. Every navigator must have met with re peated instances of much greater errors of position that this then why should Capt. Ross reject the evidence before him,

that it was not intended for Bellany's land? As respects my having a knowledge of the true the statement I have made above is fully conclusive that I had not; nor do I believe the information was in possession of any officer in the squadron. I certainly never heard of L.
I cannot permit Captain Ross to identify the reduced cop-

of the tracing engraved in his book with the chart given in t atlas of my Narrative; this attempt is as indelicate is his endeavors to disparage our discoveries; he ought to ave been very particular in drawing a distinction between tem. Although I am disinclined to follow this subject, I canot allow IX. a thousand crowns for his suffering poor.

myself to pass over the attempt Captain Ross has made to do justice to me in his own style—by giving my explanations with his argument; it would have been better and more liberal if he had printed them separately. To satisfy his argument, I did not mention Bellany's land in my Narrative, or put it on my chart, because I had not seen it; neither did I take any particular notice of the French or English discoveries; but f I had or do construct a general polar chart, it will afford me the greatest pleasure to exhibit them in their full length and oreadth upon it, and not to state, as Captain Ross has done for not inserting the American discoveries, "that I feel myself quite unable to determine in a satisfactory manner how much land was seen by him (Wilkes) with a degree of certainty that gives indisputable authority to discovery;" yet in a fol-lowing paragraph he asserts that the most conclusive testimony as to its existence is given in my Narrative, and the evidence

of the courts of inquiry after the return of the expedition.
In respect to Lieut. Com. Ringgold, Capt. Ross must have
known that the tracing sent him did not embrace any of the obervations or explorations made by either the Peacock or Porservations or explorations made by either the Peacock or Por-poise; the absence of their tracks from it was evidence enough. The whole was hastily prepared, and my letter shows the feel-ings under which I acted; if I had supposed any errors it might have contained were to have been taken advantage of in any way to the prejudice of the expedition or myself, it certainly would not have been sent. But I relied upon the character and standing of a British officer; if I have been mistaken and have suffered by the persecutions it has caused me, I can take leasure in the consciousness that I was led to the act by a eeling which I hope may be ever alive in my own breast as well as in that of my countrymen.

It is in the power of neither Capt. Ross nor myself to affect

the final estimation in which the labors of the two expeditions will be held. When the results are fully before the world, I make no doubt a proper judgment will be passed upon them, and I have no cause to doubt but that we shall then receive the reward our exertions and labors merit. Captain Ross and myself serve different Governments; the one has it in its ower to confer titles and decorations, while the other is de pendant upon the final decision of public opinion. I have reat confidence in the latter, although it may act slowly; yet apon its final judgment I am willing to rely, assured that it

On page 66, vol. 2, of Captain Ross's Narrative is the following passage:

"Commander Crozier and I returned the visit of Captain

"Commander Crozier and I returned the visit of Captain

"Commander Crozier and I returned the visit of Captain Auliek, and prevailed on him and two of his officers to spend the following day on board the Erebus, and in examining the instruments at the Observatory, which he was very desirous to see. It was on this occasion, when hearing from him that he had only recently parted from the squadron-under the command of Lieutenant Wilkes, and was likely, in a short time, to meet that officer again, being also a personal friend of his, I considered it to be the most delicate mode of acquainting Lieutenant Wilkes with the circumstance of our having passed over a large space in clear water, where he had placed mountainous land on the chart he sent me. As I have given a full account of this transaction in the first volume of my narrative, I need not make any further allusion to it here, except to express my regret, that, owing to Captain Aulick having sailed from Oahu a few days before Lieut. Wilkes arrived there, he had no opportunity of making my communication to Lieut. Wilkes before that officer heard of the circumstance through newspapers, which gave a very distorted view of the question, and not only occasioned him much uneasiness, but left a very erroneous impression on the minds of all who regarded the information derived from that source as conclusive against any land at all having been discovered by the American squadron. And this impression was greatly strengthened by the publicly declared opinion of one of the officers, of the squadron to the same effect whilst at Sydney; but, whether this assertion arose from malicious motives or not, the most conclusive refutation of it is given in the narrative of the voyage, and in the evidence elicited at the several courts of inquiry which followed the return of the expedition to America."

In the above there are gross misstatements. 1st. Captain Aulick could not have said that he had only recently parted from the squadron under the command of Lieut. Wilkes, for such was not the fact; nor could he have represented himself as a personal friend of Lieut. Wilkes, such not being the case; neither can I believe he would have charged himseli with the delivery of any message to Lieut. Wilkes, from the fact that all intercourse between them had been broken off before the sailing of the Exploring Expedition from the United States. I cannot credit that he would have deceived Capt. Ross in this way. Besides, it is stated in Capt. Aulick's letter to the editor of the Spectator, which will be found on page 353, vol. 1, of Ross's Narrative, that Ross's statement was published in the Sydney Herald of the 10th August, eight days before he (Capt. Aulick) met Capt. Ross, from which paper it was copied into the Madisonian, the government pa-per at Washington, of the 12th March, 1842. To this, of surse, Capt. Ross assented, and yet now says he endeavored o communicate it in what he considers the most delicate maner to Capt. Wilkes.

turn of the expedition to America.

The unfounded statements set on foot by Capt. Ross were fostered and promulgated by the enemies of the expedition, and caused my arraignment, on my return, before a courtnartial, on charges from the Government, which, after a most scrutinizing and laborious investigation of six weeks, I was entirely acquitted of, and resulted in establishing, under the oaths of the officers, all the discoveries I had reported, and placed them beyond cavil.

All these proceedings, I beg leave to assure Capt. Ross, never caused me "much uneasiness." I felt satisfied that I should be acquitted, and that truth would finally prevail. It is true, I thought it rather an ungracious return for the trouble and responsibility I had taken upon myself to afford him information, but for this act I was not blamed by my Government; and, so far from regretting the circumstance and its atlendant difficulties, I am confident, if I was again placed in a similar position, I should not hesitate to afford a rival expedition, as I then did, all the aid in my power, believing that it would be impossible again to meet with a like return.

CHARLES WILKES.

Capt. JONATHAN WINSHIP, extensively known throughout New England as one of the pioneers in the science of horti-culture, died at his residence in Brighton on Friday last.

BONAPARTE.-A LESSON OF WISDOM. Count MONTHOLON'S book on Bonaparte has lately been epublished. We are indebted to the good taste of the editor of the Boston Post for an extract from it, which he has lately spread before the readers of that paper, which cannot fail to waken feelings that all ought to cherish. The extract we efer to is one of those conversations, in which Bonaparte not infrequently indulged, well calculated to open the window to his heart, and in which, we may feel assured, he spoke with the utmost sincerity .- Spring field Republican

"What recollections (said he) crowd upon my n when my thoughts are no longer occupied here [St. Helena] with political topics and local vexations. I am carried bac o my first impressions of the life of man. It seems to me always, in these moments of calm, that I should have been the happiest man in the world with 12,000 france [a little more than \$2,000] a year, living, as the father of a family, with my wife and son, at our old house at Ajaccio. ber its beautiful situation. Happy hours!—the native soil has infinite charms. Memory embellishes it with all its powers, even to the very odor of the ground, which one can so realize to the senses as to be able, with the eyes shut, to tell the spots first trodden by the foot of childhood. Come place your hand upon my bosom! See how it beats! [And true t did beat with great rapidity. It is like the sound of a bell, (added he.) There is none here, [St. Helena]—I am no-longer accustomed to hear it. The sound of a bell never strikes my ear, without carrying back thoughts to the sensa-tions of my youth. The Angelus bell led me back to pleasant everies, when, in the midst of earnest thoughts, and burdened with the weight of an imperial crown, I heard its first sound under the shady woods of St. Cloud; and often have I been supposed to be revolving the plan of a campaign, or digesting an imperial law, when my thoughts were wholly involved in

New Morive Powen .- Mr. Fox Talbot has taken out a patent for a new, or rather a remodification of a plan, for generating and applying motive power. This he has effe by exploding gun-cetton alternately on each side of the piston. At the bottom of the cylinder, on each side, are two circular holes, in which the explosive material is supplied by a tubular slide. Passing through the cylinder is a platina wire, for the purpose of being excited by the galvanic battery, and thus exe the cotton. In preparing the cylinder, the tubular slide s first filled with gun-cotton, in each division thereof, so as to allow it to be exposed to the immediate action of heat passing through the cylinder, by being brought in contact with the platina wire, taking care that one charge shall have been disharged before another is introduced-and thus causing, by epeated explosions, a motive power for giving motion to machinery, &c.; such power being regulated entirely by the

quantity of explosive material employed.

[London Mining Jrurnal.

A BON-MOT OF THE POPE. - The Romans of the present day, like their progenitors, are the greatest lovers of art in the world, even that of dancing. That of Fanny Elssler electrified them, insomuch that their enthusiasm provoked a subscrip-tion which produced the sum of 12,000 francs, which sum they converted into a crown of gold, which they wished to offer to the object of their idolatry. They, however, recol-lected that there was at the Quirinal a man whom they preferred to Fanny Elssler. They went to find him, saying : Most Holy Father, if it does not displease your Holine desire to give to Fanny Elssler the crown of gold which we

"Give the crown, then, if it amuses you," replied the good Pius, laughing. "I would merely observe that your gift

"Why, Holy Father "

"Only on this wise: I had thought till now that crowns were made for the head, and not for the feet!"

Notwithstanding this the Romans offered their crown of gold to Fanny Elssler; but the same day they sent to Pius